

AND CUPID FLED, SHRIEKING

Truly, as Many Have Averred, Romance Today Has Fallen From Its Once High Estate.

They were young and it was evening, and the moon was shining. And they were young.

He was facing her, silhouetted against the silvery light of the moon. Every line of his stalwart, manly figure stood plainly outlined before her.

He looked into her lovely dark eyes. Their liquid depths fascinated him, enthralled him.

He leaned forward.

"Darling, I love you," he breathed passionately into her tiny ear.

She gazed at him passively.

"You are beautiful, wonderful, lovely!" he cried, as the moonlight illuminated her classic features.

Her glance rested upon him as he stood out clearly in the pale light.

"Will you marry me, be my wife?" he asked, with bated breath and eyes shining. Hidden fires glowed in their burning depths.

And still her gaze was upon him.

He leaned forward a little farther, waiting for her answer, eagerly, fearfully.

"Will you marry me, precious one?" he asked again, his burning glance upon her scarlet lips.

She opened her mouth to speak. Pearly teeth gleamed in the silvery light.

"Ah! You are going to say 'yes,'" he muttered, passionately, taking hold of her tiny, lily-like hands. "You are going to say something."

He leaned closer, his head outlined clearly against the pale moonlight.

"I was going to say, why don't you wear a rubber band around your head, to train your ears not to stick out?" (The end of a perfect evening.)—Detroit Free Press.

GREAT ACTRESS KISSED POET

Sarah Bernhardt Made Her Meeting With Longfellow an Event to Be Remembered.

When Sarah Bernhardt came to America in the seventies sculpture was her "side line." As soon as she arrived in Boston she expressed a desire to do the bust of Longfellow, says the Christian Science Monitor. Longfellow, however, though not insensible of the honor, declined. He said that he was about to leave for Portland, Me., and feared that Mme. Bernhardt would have departed before his return. Then, to mitigate the curtness of his refusal, he asked the tragedienne to his home, inviting William Dean Howells and Oliver Wendell Holmes to meet her.

They became very amiable toward one another, and Longfellow, who spoke excellent French, praised Mme. Bernhardt's performance of "Phedre," telling her she surpassed the great Rachel, whom he had seen 50 years earlier. The actress, not to be outdone, told the poet how much she enjoyed reading "Hiawatha," which she pronounced Hee-a-vah-ter.

Evidently the affair of the sculptured bust did not rankle, for on her departure, as the poet and his other guests were escorting her to her carriage, she turned about suddenly, impulsively threw her arms about Longfellow's neck and kissed him on the cheek, said: "Vous etes adorable."

Kidnap Chinese From Legation.

Kang-Shih-to, formerly treasurer of the Anfu club, who since the recent downfall of that alleged pro-Japanese organization has been in hiding in the Russian legation and for whose arrest a reward of \$10,000 was offered by the Chinese government, has just been the victim of a coup on the part of Chinese servants employed in the legation, according to a dispatch from Peking, China. They entered Kang's bedroom in the early hours of the morning, bound him, wrapped him in a bed quilt and hoisted him over the legation wall. Accomplices delivered him into the hands of the squad of gendarmes which had been waiting for weeks for an opportunity to capture him and other refugees supposed to have hidden in foreign legations.

Woman's Latest Venture.

An engineering factory, organized controlled and managed by women who also execute the orders at the lathe and in the foundry—that is the latest enterprise of the "weaker sex." It is one which deserves every success.

At the head of the firm, called Atlanta, Ltd., is Lady Parsons, the wife of the famous engineer and inventor of the steam turbine. The factory was started in the Midlands by 20 women ex-war workers. Good orders have already been secured, and Lady Parsons is convinced that these pioneer women engineers will be successful.

"There is nothing," she says, "that a woman cannot do when she tries."—London Times.

How Lightning Kills.

Numbers of cases of death by lightning have failed to reveal any direct effect of the passage of an electric current through the human body. The evidence indicates that death was caused entirely by shock. The result is psychological rather than physical, the shock inducing heart failure or other organic disturbances.

Sometimes strokes have been fatal to a mother although the child in her arms was unharmed. Persons under the influence of a drug or intoxicated seem to escape. This seems to indicate that the psychological element is an important consideration.—Popular Science Monthly.

1921

Christmas Saving Club

Now Forming

OPEN TO YOUNG AND OLD

You may join one or more of the following classes:

CLASS 2—First week 2 cents, second week 4 cents. Increase each weekly payment 2 cents and receive in 50 weeks **\$25.00**

CLASS 2-A—First week \$1.00, second week 98 cents. Decrease each weekly payment 2 cents and receive in 50 weeks **\$25.00**

CLASS 5—First week 5 cents, second week 10 cents increase each weekly payment 5 cents and receive in 50 weeks **\$63.75**

CLASS 5-A—First week \$2.50, second week \$2.45. Decrease each weekly payment 5 cents and receive in 50 weeks **\$63.75**

CLASS 25—Pay 25 cents straight each week for 50 weeks and receive **\$12.50**

CLASS 50—Pay 50 cents straight each week for 50 weeks and receive **\$25.00**

CLASS 100—Pay \$1.00 straight each week for 50 weeks and receive **\$50.00**

CLASS 200—Pay \$2.00 straight each week for 50 weeks and receive **\$100.00**

Bank of Ste. Genevieve

Simple Rules Will Insure Successful Bread Making

Bread dough rises most rapidly at a temperature of about 86 degrees F., and if it can be watched carefully so there is no loss of time at any point, this is the best temperature. Under other circumstances a lower temperature, about 80 degrees F., is better. It is easy to keep the proper temperature if the dough is put into a bread-raiser or a fireless cooker and a thermometer used, say food specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture. Experienced housekeepers know the right temperature for raising and baking bread by the sense of feeling, but uniform results are most easily obtained by the use of a thermometer.

Dough should be kept covered while it is rising; otherwise a crust will form and interfere with the expansion. Some housekeepers brush the dough with melted fat, but this is not necessary if the dough is well covered.

Beginners often have difficulty in determining when the dough is ready to be divided into loaves and put into pans. A good rule is to measure its volume. The dough for each loaf, if made out of hard-wheat flour, should amount to 3 pints; if made from soft flour, to about 2½ pints.

The levels to which these masses of dough will reach in the mixing bowl can be determined in advance and marked. If one loaf of bread is to be made, before mixing, pour 3 pints of water into the bowl and mark the point to which the water comes. This will indicate the height to which the dough should rise.

When recipes direct that dough be allowed to double or treble in volume, it is convenient to have a measuring glass to determine the expansion. An ordinary tumbler will do, but a glass of smaller diameter, like a jelly glass, is better. Before the dough is set to rise, pack a small piece of it in the glass. Note the height to which it comes and mark the place it will reach when its volume has doubled or trebled, as the case may be. Put this beside the large loaves of bread and use it as an indicator.

Don't Blame The Child

Don't scold your children for lack of control over the kidney secretions. It is not always the children's fault—in many cases it means weak kidneys and can be readily righted. Read this Ste. Genevieve mother's advice.

Mrs. W. E. Grigg, S. Main St., says: "About four years ago my little daughter age nine years was bothered a great deal with her kidneys. She was puny and didn't act like a child should. She seemed to have no control over the kidney action and this was annoying. At times she would complain of her back hurting and of feeling tired. I gave her Doan's Kidney Pills and she is now in the best of health. She has gained in weight, has control over the kidney action and does not complain of her back. I certainly have great faith in Doan's after what they did for my little girl."

Price 60c. at all dealers. Don't supply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Grigg had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y. adv

Do we half realize how great a blessing is speech, and thank God for it as we should? An old man died the other day in Cambridge, Mass., alone, as he had lived for twenty years, except for his dog. For several days the neighbors had missed the old man and had heard the dog barking. When at last they looked through the window they saw the body of the master lying on the floor and the dog still guarding it. Nothing that they could do or say—neither offers of food nor reassuring words nor strategy—could get the dog to move or to allow the men to approach without his attacking them, and finally as a last resort, he was shot. If only that poor, faithful canine soul could have understood what his human friends were saying to him and, in turn, could have answered in their tongue!

Not If As Rich As Ceresus.

If you were as rich as Ceresus you could not buy a better remedy for constipation than Chamberlain's Tablets. They are easy and pleasant to take and when the proper dose is taken produce a mild and gentle effect. They also strengthen the digestion. adv

A Scotch beadle took his sweetheart to a graveyard, and showing her a dark corner said: "Mary, my folks lie there. Would you like to lie there when you die?" It was a grim way of proposing, but Mary was a sensible Scotch lassie, and accepted.

STRANGE ANIMAL

By MURIEL GOODWIN.

Down the country road, as fast as the little fat legs could carry him, the yellow curls blowing in the breeze, the blue eyes saucer-size with mysterious knowledge, bounded little Tony. When he was within a few yards of a pretty rose-covered cottage, a tall, blue-gowned woman appeared at the door.

"Why are you running this hot day?" she asked.

Tony stopped, panting for breath.

"Er—where's Dick?" he asked at last.

Dick was his little chum next door.

"I should think you ought to know," answered the woman. "I am going to have company this afternoon, and I don't want you two to get into mischief," she added, as she disappeared within.

Just then an overalled boy came around the corner. Tony rushed to him, his forefinger on his lips. Then the two youngsters walked down the road together talking in low tones.

"I tell you what," whispered Tony.

"If you could only get that tall hat, everything'd be great."

"But it might get hurt," ventured Dick.

"Pooh!" was Tony's scornful reply.

"You can put it right back after—"

"Oh, all right," agreed Dick, after some more urging. "But I don't want to lose my supper tonight. I saw Susie making raspberry tarts this morning."

"Humph," grunted Tony, contemptuously. "You're meant for a girl, I guess. We won't lose our supper if we're careful—anyhow, we can eat more breakfast in the morning."

"Well, I'll get that hat," interrupted Dick, as he turned in at the gate.

An hour later a tall, blue-gowned woman was serving lemonade to the members of the Ladies' Aid on her rose-covered piazza.

"It was the strangest creature," the demure lady was saying.

"Oh, tell us about it," smiled the fat lady with the pompadour.

"Well," continued the first speaker, "I saw it in her new book. You see, she's been interested in some new 'ology' and she's been reading all about it. This was a new animal discovered in India. It was very interesting, with a high, flat back, a very tiny tail, and almost no perceptible head."

"Mercy!" cried the postmaster's little wife in the bombazine dress.

"What's that in the road?"

All eyes turned toward the road, and the strange animal was forgotten.

"Why, Mrs. Dolan!" exclaimed the hostess. "It looks like a bundle someone has dropped. And did that animal really have no head?" she asked, turning to the demure lady.

"Hope read three or four pages before she found that the head was concealed under a—"

"Heavens!" shrieked Mrs. Dolan. "That thing just jumped!"

The demure lady was vexed at the second interruption. Everyone looked toward the road; there was surely a small, dark object in the middle of the road, but was too far away to be seen distinctly. In a moment it gave a slight jump.

"What did I tell you?" gasped Mrs. Dolan.

A few more gasps came from the group. The hostess rose and said she would investigate. Several started to join her, but being more timid than brave, settled back in their chairs as the tall, blue-gowned woman started toward the road.

Mrs. Dolan still gazed at the road. Her eyes grew big with wonder. "Do you suppose—it had a high, flat back and no perceptible head?"

Once again the demure lady was the center of attention.

"Why, perhaps—" began one shrill voice.

"It has a high, flat back—" ventured another.

By this time the ladies were so excited they rose as one person to go down toward the road. Their hostess had almost reached the jumping object. She reached it! It jerked sideways—Mrs. Dolan caught her breath! Now the tall lady stooped and reached out her hand.

"How does she dare to touch it," whispered one of the group.

Then the tall lady grasped the object, picked it up and held it aloft.

Mrs. Dolan sank to the ground; the rest of the group hurried to the road. There they saw the tall lady with a knowing look on her face holding a tall silk hat in her hand and looking down at a huge toad.

"Well, of all—" squealed a member of the Ladies' Aid.

Behind the grape arbor in the next yard crouched Tony and Dick.

"And those raspberry tarts will be all gone by tomorrow," sighed Dick.

"You were meant for a girl," said Tony in a voice of contempt.

The Reason.

"Why did you hit Cholly over the head without provocation?"

"Because when I said I was lucky at poker somebody told me to rap on wood quick, and there was nothing else handy."

Logical Surmise.

"What kind of history is Henry preparing for his examination?"

"Judging by his language over it, I should say it was profane history."

Official Court Directory.

Circuit Judge Peter H. Hack
Presiding Judge Thos. B. Straughan
Associate Judge, Dist. 1 Vicent Valleyer
Associate Judge, Dist. 2 John Gordon

Circuit Clerk Felix J. Rigdon
Recorder of Deeds Felix J. Rigdon
County Clerk A. A. Baumgartner
Probate Judge Frank J. Hack
Sheriff Lawrence I. Siebert
Collector Wm. P. Hack
Assessor Louis Donze
Treasurer Joseph H. Rehm
Prosecuting Atty. C. J. Stanton
County Supt. of Schools Miss Vivian Gaty

Co. Surveyor Henry Nations
Coroner Leo Basler
Public Administrator Leo S. Yealy
Judge Juvenile Court Geo. Stogile

THE COURTS.

CIRCUIT COURT, meets on fourth Monday in April and October.

COUNTY COURT, meets on first Monday in May, August, November and February.

PROBATE COURT, meets on 2nd Monday in May, August, November and February.

CITY OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Mayor, F. A. Weiler.
Aldermen 1st Ward, Bernard Grieshaber and Harry Rehm.
Aldermen 2nd Ward, Simon DuRoche and Leon C. Vorst.
Aldermen 3rd Ward, George Suppy and Gottlieb Rehm.
President of Board Gottlieb Rehm.
Clerk, Henry Rozier, Jr.
Collector, John Herter.
Marshal, Robt. Abernathy.
City Attorney, C. J. Stanton.
Board's regular meeting, second Monday of each month.

Preliminary returns to R. G. Dunn & Co., disclose 8,831 commercial failures in the United States in 1920, as against only 6,451 in 1919, when the business mortality was exceptionally moderate. The liabilities of the year just ended also reflects a sharp increase, the \$287,772,471 shown in the incomplete statistics comparing with slightly more than 113 million dollars in 1919.

When You Are Bilious.

To promote a healthy action of the liver and correct the disorders caused by biliousness Chamberlain's Tablets are excellent. Try them and see how quickly they give you a relish for your food and banish that dull stupid feeling.

"How about this court?" said the last arrest to one of the bailiffs. "Got a good judge?"

"First rate."

"Is he a non-committal man?"

"I guess so. Why?"

"Because I want to be tried by a non-committal judge this time. The last two committed me to jail for six months each."

The best evening ties are those that keep a man at home after dark.

FARMS FOR SALE

152 acres of land two miles South of Ste. Genevieve on Main Public Highway in the county. 75 acres under cultivation, 77 acres in large oak timber estimated to saw from 7,000 to 10,000 feet of lumber per acre, all tillable land when cleared. No rocks, lime stone soil, considered the best timber land in the county. No waste timber. Timber can be sawed into lumber and cut into cord wood, and can be sold for the highest market price within two mile of land and no waste land. Price reasonable and easy terms on part. Will subdivide into two tracts are sell the whole. No buildings. Call on me and I will direct you how to find land.

ILLINOIS FARM FOR SALE.

515 acres, all Mississippi river bottom land, in Randolph County, Ill., opposite Ste. Genevieve, Mo., two miles from Modoc, good trading town, two miles from Iron Mountain R. R. Depot, one mile from school. 375 acres under cultivation, in alfalfa, wheat, timothy and corn, some in pasture, all tillable land when cleared. No waste land. Four sets of modern buildings in first-class repair, well and eastern water and some fruit with each set of buildings. Houses have five and six rooms. Large barns and large hay barn. Is on main public highway in county. Excellent shipping facilities by rail road and boat. This land is located in the American bottom. Worlds richest agricultural country. Corn and alfalfa never fails. This is an opportunity to buy a good farm at a reasonable price and part on easy terms. Will subdivide land into four farms. This land is owned by an estate and they have put a low price on this land for a quick sale. Call on me and I will direct you how to find land.

JOHN HERTER, Ste. Genevieve, Mo.

Three Ways To Utilize Left-Over Pastry Crust

In the making of pies a small portion of dough, insufficient for another pie, is frequently left over. This may be utilized in various ways:

PASTRY CRISPS.

The dough may be simply rolled thin, cut into squares, sprinkled with sugar and cinnamon, and baked until crisp. These do well to serve with sauce or other desert, and are more economical of time and money than are most cookies or cake.

ROLLY-POLY.

Roll pastry until about one-fourth inch in thickness, cover with dried currants or with fresh blackberries, raspberries, or blueberries well sweetened, sprinkle with flour, and then roll like a jelly roll. Bake in a moderately hot oven until well done. Serve with liquid sauce.

CHEESE STRAWS.

Roll pastry thin, cover with grated cheese or with a highly seasoned soft cheese; fold into thirds and roll again into a thin, long sheet; cut into narrow strips and bake in a hot oven until delicately browned. These are good to serve with salads.

Refreshing Beverages Of All Kinds

Served Cool over the Bar or Delivered by the Case at your home

Sole agent in Ste. Genevieve County for Anheuser-Busch's celebrated

BUDWEISER

BEVO

MALT NUTRINE

Malt Nutrine is a strengthening tonic which helps build up ones system.

Telephone No. 96 and your order will be promptly delivered

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Opposite Court House